

THIRTY-THIRD YEAR OF PUBLICATION

# TOC H JOURNAL

April  
1955

NEWS • VIEWS • IDEAS



Letters and articles are welcomed and are printed as individual points of view, and are not necessarily those of the Movement

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Together with

### WHERE WE COME IN

The 35th Annual Report of Toc H, Sup. iii

including Balance Sheet and Statement of Accounts

List of Branches: British Isles and Overseas, Sup. xlvii

Cover Picture: The all-male cast of the pantomime *Aladdin*, produced by members of Mildenhall and Beck Row Branches.

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# Spring Clean

THIS is the season of the year when the whirr of the vacuum cleaner is heard in the land; when housewives everywhere make annual onslaught on the winter's accumulation of lumber and dust. This is also the time when publication of the *Annual Report* provides members everywhere with an opportunity to carry out another form of spring-cleaning. Here is our chance, if we will take it, to rub clear the Branch windows and to brush away the dust that can so easily obscure even the best of plans and projects.

This year's Report fully recognises that the real strength and vitality of the Movement resides in the Branches and that each of them is a self-contained unit, "a neighbourhood movement in itself". But there are far too many places where a Branch is often in danger of becoming a 'closed shop'; a gathering in semi-secret of a small body of close friends, with roots that end abruptly at their meeting-room's door. In some urban districts, when a Branch plans a local event, it is still far too common a practice to rely on the support of neighbouring Branches when the real response should be sought within the locality itself.

Where we really mean business, the Movement can still win men from almost any community "... who will offer little resistance to Toc H when it makes its approach from the most unsuspected directions". The Report holds no doubt whatsoever that the dominant objective of Toc H remains unaltered, although changed conditions may well call for a change of tactics to meet them.

Spring is a good time to sweep and garnish the rooms, not only of the Branch meeting-place but of minds as well. The sure reward for doing so will be found in a clearer view of those immediate tasks that lay closest to hand.

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Members and friends will rejoice to know that 'Barkis', who recently underwent a major operation, is now making good progress towards what promises to be a complete recovery.

# BILL GETS A CLUE = 4

by JOHN DURHAM

Previous instalments of this story told how 'Bill Davidson', a young business man, stumbled on a Toc H Branch meeting and of the letters he exchanged with his fiancée about it. He now receives an unexpected letter and finds himself pushing a wheel-barrow

IN THREE WEEKS TIME I was back again in Oldacre. As I signed the register in *The George and Dragon* the receptionist handed me a letter. For a moment I hoped that it might be from Kit, but I didn't really expect one from her, for I had seen her only a few days before; and though she's quite a good correspondent, she isn't as good as all that. But the writing on the envelope didn't mean anything to me. I put it in my pocket and went up to my room.

It was not until during dinner that I remembered it. As before it had been a solitary meal, but the screaming child was no longer there and neither was the pretty girl. I opened the letter, wondering who could know that I was in Oldacre. It read as follows:

12 HEATH ROAD,  
OLDACRE,  
BARSETSHIRE.  
June 25, 1954.

Dear Bill Davidson,

*When you landed up at our meeting a few weeks ago I believe that you said you expected to be back in Oldacre in about three weeks time.*

*We were all very glad to see you that evening, and we hope that when you are in this place again you will look in on us. We really mean this!*

*Good wishes to you,*

*Yours ever,*

TOM SMITH (Branch Secretary).

*P.S. I ought to have written this on Toc H paper, but I've run out of it. My apologies. T.S.*

This was, I thought, a very gentlemanly gesture. All the same, I didn't propose to accept the invitation. There was no doubt about their being an extremely friendly crowd, but I didn't intend to be caught; and obviously enough that was

the idea behind the letter. I'd drop the Secretary a note of thanks.

It was while I was drinking my coffee that it suddenly occurred to me that, being the kind of chaps they seemed to be, there might have been another intention behind the letter. Even if they wanted to try and catch another member, they might have written because they thought I was on my own. I don't know why but I felt a bit guilty at not having thought of this first of all; and I wondered whether it was because my job kept me on my own a good deal or because I hadn't got a nice mind. I wrestled with myself for a bit over what I should do. I didn't want to go, for honestly I was rather tired after a longish journey. I don't know whether it was virtue or what that won, but in the end I decided to walk round to their room. After all, it had been pretty decent of the Secretary to write to me.

I've got a reasonable bump of locality so I found the way easily enough. As I climbed the stairs to the loft I didn't this time hear the sound of voices arguing the toss, and then I noticed a piece of paper pinned to the door. On it were the words "Gone to Joe Dawson's garden". Well, that let me out; for I hadn't an idea who Joe Dawson was or where was his garden. Curiously enough I found that I was a bit sorry that they weren't there.

As I turned out of the yard into the lane to go back to the pub, a middle-aged grey-haired man passed me. He looked at me enquiringly for a moment and then stopped.

"Excuse me" he said, "but were you looking for Toc H?"

"I was, as a matter of fact" I answered, "but it doesn't matter a bit really. I'm only here for a few days, and I can go back to the hotel perfectly easily. I came across them when I was here a few weeks ago, and they very kindly invited me to look in on them when I was down here again."

"Oh yes, I remember now" he said, "I couldn't get to the meeting that night, but they told me that they had had a guest. May I introduce myself? My name's Henderson. I'm the Branch Padre, and the Vicar of this place."

I was a bit surprised at this, for he was wearing an open-necked shirt and a very dilapidated pair of flannel bags.

"They're not meeting up there to-night" he went on, "because of Old Joe. Joe runs a market-garden on his own, and he's gone sick; so the blokes are doing the necessary as far as they can in the evenings to keep it going for him. You see, Joe can't afford to have any help. Look, do come

down with me. They'd be very sorry to miss you. I know you're not dressed for gardening, but pushing a barrow won't hurt your clothes."

I was caught, good and proper, for I could hardly get out of it, could I, without seeming to be stand-offish? So down the lane we went and over the river, and in about five minutes came within sound of voices and laughter. I'm a townsman, so I didn't know whether the market-garden was a large or small one as market-gardens go. All I knew was that I'd hate to have to work it on my own! Dotted about it, in various postures, were about a dozen men.

On the way down I had said to the Padre that I thought it extremely decent of these chaps to give up their evenings to looking after someone's market-garden for nothing.

"I suppose he's a member of the Branch" I said.

"Oh no" answered the Padre, "Old Joe doesn't belong. You know, I honestly believe that it doesn't strike them that they're being particularly good about helping him. Any decent chap would lend a hand. I know that probably most folk don't, and that some wouldn't unless you made them. But I believe that most men are decent. The trouble is that they don't know what's needed or they haven't been brought up in the tradition of this sort of thing. That's where Toc H in my experience delivers the goods. It trains men to keep an eye open, and it brings them up in a tradition of helping. I don't believe habits are always bad things. You can have a habit for goodness as well as for wickedness. I mean that you can develop a sort of instinctive reaction, so that quite naturally you lend a hand. I say, I do apologise; I must have sounded like a sermon". And he laughed apologetically.

"Not a bit" I said. "I found it very interesting. But in these days do you really find very much to do?"

He laughed again. "You're getting on dangerous ground here" he said. "It's one of my hobby-horses. I take it that you're thinking that the Welfare State has done away with the need for shows like ours. Well, it's not my experience as a parish priest. The State doesn't look after old Joe's garden if he's ill. It doesn't visit a patient in hospital who's miles away from any relatives or friends. It doesn't go looking for lonely folk and, believe me, there are still hundreds of them about. There are absolutely hosts of things the Welfare State can't do. I'm not blaming it for that: it's not its job. The Welfare State had to come, and in lots of ways it's proved a very good thing. I think there are a lot of dangers in it, too. Maybe we'll grow

out of them. I hope so. Anyhow, it's very far from having put us out of work. Oh dear, I really am sorry; I've done it again, another sermon!"

Our arrival was greeted with cheers, and before long I found myself, as the Padre had prophesied, wheeling a barrow. Fortunately I was not asked to do anything more skilful, for then I should have had to confess that I was such a townsman that I couldn't distinguish one vegetable from another in their nude state.

At about 9.30 we packed up, and went back to the loft. They didn't bother this evening about business, but just had their Ceremony of Light and Prayers. Before he left the Padre came up to me and asked how long I was staying in Oldacre. I told him that I would be leaving in a couple of days.

"If you haven't anything better to do" he said, "why don't you come and have supper with me to-morrow evening? My wife would be delighted to meet you."

I think that I have admitted that Padres aren't exactly my cup of tea; but this one seemed a human being, and it was very decent of him to invite me. So I said that of course I'd be very glad to come.

Once more I found myself walking back to the hotel with the Chairman.

"Where do you go after this?" he asked. "Will you be coming back here at all?"

I told him that I had finished my work here and that first of all I was going to Gloucester and then on to Oxford.

"Oxford" he said. "What a bit of luck! That is, if you'll do something for us. One of our members is in the Radcliffe Hospital. It's too far for us to get to see him. He's had an eye operation, and I guess he's feeling a bit lonely. Would you look in on him, tell him you've seen us, and give him a parcel from us. I'd leave it at *The George and Dragon* to-morrow. We'd be awfully grateful if you would."

There was nothing that I could do but agree. I could hardly tell him that the one thing in the world I hated was going to see somebody in hospital. Hospitals always give me the willies.

We parted at the entrance to the pub, and I promised to let the Secretary know how I found the chap in Radcliffe. It had been an unusual evening for me, and I thought that I deserved a whisky before going to bed. Why on earth had I ever gone down to see them again?

[To be continued]

# “Cook’s Son, Duke’s Son”

by F. G. CHESWORTH

*Cook's son, duke's son,  
Son of a belted earl,  
Son of a Lambeth publican,  
It's all the same today.*

KIPLING.

WHAT HAPPENS to the young men, between 150,000 and 170,000 of them, when they are conscripted into the Armed Forces every year? How do they find life in the Army and Royal Air Force? How does the two years spent in National Service affect their outlook and careers? No large scale survey of the effects on the lives of these young men has yet been completed, although the Ministry of Labour is at present carrying out such an investigation on a ‘sample’ of 13,000 men demobilized in September 1953. Some answers to these questions can be found in a newly-published book\* in which sixteen young men with widely differing backgrounds have given candid accounts of their National Service.

## *Experiences and reactions*

The writers, chosen from varied walks of life, each tell their stories in their own fashion. One went straight from Eton to qualify as an officer in the Brigade of Guards, while another was a worker in a brush factory. A film actor, a journalist and a lad who learnt to read and write while in the Army, are amongst them. Their experiences and reactions differ greatly, but taken together they provide an over-all picture of what National Service in practice means for Britain’s youth. From their evidence it would seem that a boy coming from a boarding school settles down far easier,

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\* *Called Up*. The personal experiences of sixteen National Servicemen told by themselves. Edited by Peter Chambers and Amy Landreth. (Wingate 10s. 6d.).

into the rough and ready life of the Army, than the sensitive type of youngster who has never before been away from home.

### *Fitting in*

The Services, in their own interest, try to turn the trades and skills of their National Service recruits to good account, but the Army possesses a tremendous appetite for 'bodies' to do routine soldiering, and there are many with skill acquired in civil life for whom no opportunity exists to put it to use. As an example, there is no difficulty for a cook to follow his calling while in the Army or R.A.F., but a printer has little or no chance of continuing to work at his craft.

The first two months or so, spent at a Basic Training Unit learning the rudiments of soldiering, may well be the busiest time of his whole Army life for a National Serviceman. The training, which took six months before the last war, is now concentrated into eight weeks. Reveille is at 6.15 a.m. and from then until 5 p.m. the recruit is kept fully occupied, while his evenings will be taken up in endeavouring to become a perfectionist in the long and messy business of cleaning equipment. During this period he will have little or no time to call his own.

### *Boredom*

It is after six months of service, when the young National Serviceman is regarded as fully trained, that the rot of boredom begins to set in. From then on he is likely to be faced with a year-and-a-half of routine work in which he has little interest, often performed at some lonely camp out in 'the wilds'. Here, the calculation of the exact number of days remaining before 'release' are likely to be his chief concern. The boredom is lessened for those who get an overseas posting where they can at least see something of a wider world. But, wherever their service takes them, they invariably tend to look with longing on a particular home-town or village and the freedom, real or illusory, that a return to 'Civvy Street' holds in waiting.

Some older readers, viewing their own periods of military service through memory's rose-tinted spectacles, may at times find the stories told by these youngsters crude and even offensive. To these now staid citizens will surely come the ghosts of former comrades, to declare with a gentle nudge: "It hasn't altered all that much, has it, chum?" There are also quite a number of Toc H Branches who might well take to heart the message this book brings. To maintain contact



while like lads are away from home, to ensure them receiving a welcome on return, and to provide them with understanding friendship during the difficult days of re-settlement in civilian life, while un-spectacular, may prove itself to be a most purposeful form of service.

## ***Adventure in the City***

by BRIAN DICKSON

The writer of this article has been with his firm or its associates for 43 years. He joined Toc H in 1929 and served on the Central Executive for many years

**I**T ALL STARTED in the early 'thirties through a Toc H badge meeting a Toc H tie on the fifth floor. The building, a very fine one, houses 2,500 people, all serving the same firm. The ownership of the badge and tie is of no importance. What matters is that they met, and met again, either by accident or by what the insurance companies call *an act of God*. They agreed to look for others, and in a few weeks Toc H within this large office reached double figures and invited itself to an inaugural luncheon.

### ***Lasting adventure***

From that day in January, 1933, things began to take shape. Toc H started a weekly lunch-club at which members got to know each other and discussed the art of living in preference to mere existence. Gradually there grew the desire "to do something about it" and someone suggested that they might give the boys a hand. Thus was launched, "between the soup and the savoury", Toc H's first and lasting adventure in the building, UNILEVER BOYS' CLUB. The Club's first aim is to help the boys to win each other's friendship from the earliest days of their service with the firm. The value of the Club is the value of those friendships. The second aim, no less important than the first, is that the Club should help its members to find their feet in the firm and develop their varied gifts and personalities through running a club which is essentially their own show.

After twenty-two years the U.B.C. is still very much alive though sadly reduced in numbers as there are now few new entrants into the firm before military service is completed. But it still has a fine tradition of its own and plays an active part in the London Federation of Boys' Clubs to which it is affiliated. It looks back with pride on its many activities down the years, the most efficient lunch-bar (run by a team of honorary 'Nippies') which for ten years served the inner needs of the younger generation before office canteens were ever thought of; the Eighteeners Club for old boys and The Anvil, founded in 1938 and meeting weekly "to hammer out across the lunch table the problems of the world in general, and the art of living in particular". In the Club library are still to be found bound copies of the Club Magazine *The Acorn* which had a quarterly circulation of close on 2,000 copies before Hitler knocked it on the head. It gave place to a lively *Boys' Club News Letter* which went out to well over 800 old boys serving in the Forces, of whom fifty did not return.

The Boys' Club is no less proud today of its many former members now holding positions of responsibility at head office and with the firm's associated companies the world over.

### Another adventure

One more adventure in Unilever House is worth recording. On April 6, 1934, a very moving little Service of Dedication was held in the Crypt-Chapel of All-Hallows-by-the-Tower. It was attended by the twelve members of Toc H in Unilever House who had recently launched the Boys' Club and, realising the responsibility they had undertaken, came together to ask for God's help and guidance in what they hoped to build. Two months later, on June 6, a second service was held at St. Swithun's, Cannon Street, the first of many monthly services for the staff at Unilever House held there until the 'blitz' and lunch-hours cut in half brought them to a close.

Yet the spirit and purpose behind these services remained, and in the rather grim and anxious days of November, 1940, the desire to find some alternative inspired the starting of a new adventure of the spirit known as 'WEDNESDAYS-AT-ONE-FIFTEEN'. For many years this series of lunch-hour talks and discussions has borne witness to the Christian Faith and been a weekly reminder that religion is concerned with the whole of life, and not least in a business such as ours whose influence for good or ill is world-wide. The Guest Speakers are widely

chosen and many of the talks are given by laymen, invited in the belief that they have a special contribution to make towards the revival of true religion in the world today.

### *Supreme wisdom*

It has been wisely said that, whereas all of us are alive, few people know how to live, and yet to understand life is to achieve the supreme wisdom. This is the aim of WEDNESDAYS-AT-ONE-FIFTEEN, to help men and women to find the true purpose of life in Christian fellowship and service, and to inspire them to use their varied gifts in the service of God and their fellow men. For, as is proclaimed on the front page of the leaflet advertising these lunch-hour talks:



*“Except the Lord build the house their  
labour is but vain that build it.”*

# MULTUM | MUCH IN PARVO | IN LITTLE

- ✠ The FESTIVAL of Toc H will be held in London on St. George's Day, April 23, and Sunday, April 24.
- ✠ The AUSTRALIAN FESTIVAL and Annual Conference will be held in and around Adelaide from April 22 to May 2.
- ✠ The CENTRAL COUNCIL will hold its annual meeting in Derbyshire on May 14 and 15. Its business will include consideration of the Annual Report and Accounts (published in this issue) and the election of the Central Executive for the new year of office. An account of its proceedings will be published in July.
- ✠ The CENTRAL EXECUTIVE loses the following members who are not standing for re-election: Melville Dinwiddie, Lt.-Col. W. R. Elliot, R. D. Gillespie-Smith, John Goss, Charles Schofield, Ronald Symons and the Rev. Austen Williams.
- ✠ For the new CENTRAL EXECUTIVE (meeting monthly on Saturday afternoons instead of Wednesday evenings) there are seventeen new candidates—two from London and the Home Counties and fifteen from the rest of the U.K.—and eleven present members nominated for re-election.
- ✠ DISTRICT OFFICERS, now entering upon their new year of office, are asked to arrange for Central Councillors to meet their District Teams soon after May 15.
- ✠ Canon E. J. (TED) DAVIDSON will be consecrated at St. Paul's Cathedral, Melbourne, on June 29. and will become Bishop of Gippsland.
- ✠ The LONDON SPORTS will be held at Hurlingham Park on Wednesday evening, June 15.
- ✠ The NORTHERN AREA RALLY will be held at Durham on July 9-10 (not on July 2-3).
- ✠ There are no more bookings available in the mixed parties visiting the OLD HOUSE and other places in BELGIUM on June 18-24 and July 23-30. Application to join other parties should be made soon.
- ✠ The August Bank Holiday week-end Pilgrimage to Poperinghe will hold a service in Sanctuary Wood Cemetery on July 30, the fortieth anniversary of the death of GILBERT TALBOT.
- ✠ The particulars of the above and other escorted parties going to TALBOT HOUSE, POPERINGHE, can be obtained from Mrs. A. Tett, 23 Money Hill Road, Rickmansworth, Herts.

# Past Eighty

*The following verses were sent to TUBBY by MR W. BARRY CASSELL, of Baltimore, U.S.A. In response to a request for permission to print them in the JOURNAL, he replied:*

*"I did not write 'Past Eighty'. It was given to me by a friend, another 'yellow page', who got it from his pastor, and as I remember, he got it from somebody who said it came from California. It is not copyrighted and you are at perfect liberty to use it, since my son quoted it on television and it is being used here in a National weekly broadcast entitled 'Life Begins at Eighty'. Go ahead."*

I was eighty-three my last birthday,  
My joints are stiff, my hair is gray,  
It's too bad, but you get that way,  
When you're past eighty.

I can remember when I thought,  
That eighty years was quite a lot ;  
But I've concluded that it's not,  
Since I've passed eighty.

Some think that you've had all your fun,  
Before you're eighty ; but for one  
I know that life has scarce begun,  
Till after eighty.

Before that time you've been erratic,  
And full of bunk and prunes and static ;  
There's not much wisdom in your attic,  
Before you're eighty.

Your judgement's often in reverse,  
Your self control is sometimes worse ;  
In fact, you almost need a nurse,  
Until you're eighty.

Youth's golden days gone by ? Forsooth,  
Nay, just keep faith in love and truth,  
And you'll be still enjoying youth,  
Long after eighty.

Writing from Smyrna during his Mediterranean voyage earlier this year. Tubby added this comment :

When Barry Cassell's more than ingenious stanzas *Past Eighty* reached me, I sent them on hot-foot to His Grace the Archbishop of York, G.C.V.O., (Her Majesty's loving Tribute). I was in 1910 his junior Deacon, *not* chosen by him. I was a relic, handed on to him. From that day onwards at each turning point, I have been privileged to take to him all my perplexities—even today. He has stood by Toc H through thick and thin. He's never been too busy for my need. How he can do this equally and fairly for men of every kind who lean on him, no one can tell. He sees into the future of Church and State like no one else in England.

Barry Cassell, older than Dr. Garbett, is in the neighbourhood of Baltimore unquenchably alert and chivalrous. His house has proved itself, time and again, my home in War and Peace. He and his dear wife 'Madge' have never flinched from the Rebuilding of All Hallows Church, and from the sacrifice which it entails.

TUBBY.

## Mr. Standfast of 'The Rock'

by HERBERT LEGGATE

THIS is an unpretentious memoir\* of an unpretentious Christian. Very many will be glad that it has been written. Padre Brown coveted none of the world's rewards but received such as came to him with simple dignity. I knew him for a time as my Senior Chaplain. His fears were never shared with others. His courage was never flamboyant. He knew that a padre's usefulness usually began at the point at which his prescribed duties ceased. Wherever men were in danger of losing their morale, his calm strength had a steadying bracing effect. At a time of personal crisis I drew on him for sorely needed friendship.

For the last twenty-nine years of his life the padre lived in Gibraltar. He was a Methodist minister but men of all ranks and of all creeds turned to him for help. His sphere was geographically very limited but his horizons were always boundless. Men whose lives he influenced left 'the Rock' but

\* *Padre Brown of Gibraltar*. A memoir by Ernest R. Taylor. (Epworth Press 5s.)



**Padre Brown of Gibraltar**

having known his friendship they could never lightly be scornful of the Christian faith. Tubby found in him at all times an understanding friend of Toc H. Successive Governors valued his counsel and admired his trustworthiness. During the Spanish Civil War refugees of both sides discovered that a brother's need could always command his services. He was a very perfect gentleman because he was a sincere Christian who spent his life in helping others. He will be at home in Heaven.

# Othona, 1955

**T**HE COMMUNITY will meet again at Bradwell-on-Sea, Essex. The weeks of the 1955 session are from Saturday, June 25 until Saturday, September 9. The charge for adults is £3 per week, with reduced fees for students and children.

Speakers this year will include the Rev. Jim Wilson, Dr. Graham Howe, Oliver Wilkinson, Iain Fraser, Herbert Leggate, Marianne Turner, F. G. Chesworth ('Ches'), Norman Motley and John Hoyland, and their subjects will include faith, drama, psychology, healing, prayer, world food and politics.

It is hoped that more and more Toc H people will avail themselves of this opportunity to share in a unique experiment in international Christian Community. For preliminary arrangements and for advance bookings please write to: Norman Motley, 47 Francis Street, London, S.W.1. To avoid over-crowding August bookings *must* be made early. (N.B. When booking or making enquiries please enclose a stamped, addressed, envelope.)

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# MISSING YOUTH

by ALEC CHURCHER

Schools and Service Secretary

WHY don't so many boys and girls between fourteen and seventeen join a youth organisation? Why do so many of those who do join fail to stay very long within them? Whose fault is it? What can be done about it? These are the principal questions. *Some Young People*, a study of adolescent boys and girls sponsored by King George's Jubilee Trust, compiled by Pearl Jephcott (Allen & Unwin 12s. 6d.). On the whole the book seems to answer them honestly and helpfully.

The areas for the enquiry were carefully selected in London, Nottingham and Oxfordshire) to cover different types of urban and rural communities. Nine hundred and thirty-nine boys and girls were interviewed and contact made with every type of youth organisation at work in the areas. The reports of the interviews I found interesting but not particularly revealing. The restlessness of young people, which is commented upon at some length, is no new phenomenon. Boys and girls have never liked being regimented or 'pushed around' and I hope they never will. The reasons given for not joining or for leaving youth organisations are for the most part those that most youth workers will often have heard. I am not sure whether they are necessarily the real reasons at all.

The comments made about the youth organisations deserve careful thought. The book is critical, for instance, of the age-structure of many of them, which often results in boys and girls of school age predominating so that older youngsters, out at work, tend to feel that the whole atmosphere is altogether too juvenile for them. It has hard things to say (while recognising the difficulties) about the standard of amenities, and even of interior decoration, which too often prevails, and of the 'old-fashioned' air which frequently surrounds the premises. " 'Modern' is so vital a word to boys and girls, and to most adults of their world, that it behoves any unit which professes to teach the good life to appear up-to-date itself."

In one of the areas covered by the enquiry the comment is made that most youth groups seemed content to allow the boys and girls to seek them out and that little effort was made to make friends with the non-joiners on their doorsteps. Indeed many, it is said, seemed unaware of the number of boys and girls living within a few minutes walk of their own building. (Pause here, readers, and ask yourselves whether this comment could not with equal justice be applied to many T.O.C.H. Branches and the 'non-joiners' round the corner.)

There is what seems to me to be a valuable section about church youth organisations and the desirability or otherwise of attaching strings to membership in the form of compulsory church or bible class attendance. The final conclusion reached is that spiritual issues are likely to be more readily brought to the notice of boys and girls through secular rather than religious societies and that what is most needed is that there should be more and more sound personal relationships between young folk and adults who are convinced and practising Christians.

This, surely, brings the whole thing home to our doorsteps. In the final analysis all youth organisations are merely ways and means by which boys and girls can meet and achieve natural friendly relationships with older people from whom they may catch something. Whatever defects there may be in the internal organisation and methods of youth groups, the real reason for their failure to be more effective is that they are desperately short of the right kind of adults. This book, as its compilers have emphasised in the opening chapter, will have failed in its purpose if it should "merely lead to more organisations for adolescents, without warming some older hearts towards actual living boys and girls".

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## THE TORCH PLAYERS

This enterprising company, sponsored by Wimbledon Branch, are presenting *The Merchant of Venice* at the Town Hall, Wimbledon for four nights, May 16-19 at 7.30 p.m. As usual, tickets for numbered and reserved seats will be sent on application to the Box Office Manager, 39 Coombmartin Road, S.W.19.

They have also accepted an invitation by the Southwark Borough Council to give a performance of the play at the George Inn courtyard, Southwark, on Saturday May 21 at 3 p.m.

# The Elder Brethren

*At the going down of the sun and in the morning  
We will remember them*

ALEXANDER.—On December 28, GILBERT ALEXANDER, aged 71, a member of Eastbourne Branch. Elected 10.9.'36.

BIRCH.—On February 21, ERNEST GEORGE BIRCH ('Pat'), aged 64, a member of Worcester Branch. Elected 26.6.'51.

COLLINS.—On February 5, ALBERT CHARLES COLLINS, aged 52, a member of Godalming Branch. Elected 3.5.'28.

CRANE.—On February 21, JOHN HARTLEY CRANE, aged 76, a member of Skegness Branch. Elected 23.4.'47.

EDKINS.—On January 14, ARTHUR EDKINS, aged 70, a member of Bardon Hill Branch. Elected 24.7.'29.

ETHERIDGE.—On February 25, ROBERT ETHERIDGE, aged 49, a member of Southgate Branch. Elected 28.11.'38.

FOSTER.—On February 18, the Rev. GEORGE FOSTER, aged 59, a member of Bishop Auckland Branch. Elected 9.10.'48.

HARPER.—On February 1, HENRY GEORGE HARPER, aged 70, a founder member of Felpham Branch. Elected October 1947.

HINDHAUGH.—On January 31, ROBERT HENRY HINDHAUGH, aged 43, a member of Wanstead Branch. Elected 14.9.'31.

HUNTER.—In January, Captain M. H. M. HUNTER, a Cavendish Association member and Central General Branch. Elected 1.7.'21.

KNOCK.—In February, the Rev. NORMAN KNOCK, aged 69, a former Staff Padre and a member of the South Western Area General Branch. Elected 3.12.'28.

MACDERMOTT.—On January 17, Major E. MACDERMOTT, D.C.M., late Scots Guards and Leinster Regiment, aged 82, a founder member of Hull, (Mark X) Branch. Elected 1.1.'25.

NEWING.—On February 7, WILLIAM ALFRED NEWING, aged 63, a member of Wellington Branch. Elected 9.12.'29.

POOLEY.—On January 17, Dr. EDWARD BURDETT POOLEY, ('Uncle'), aged 91, a member of Dalton-in-Furness Branch. Elected 24.11.'30.

RICKARD.—On January 30, SAMUEL JOHN RICKARD, aged 71, a member of Callington Branch. Elected 14.4.'45.

SHEPHERD.—In February, JOHN SMAILES SHEPHERD, aged 74, a member of Rhyl South Branch. Elected 8.1.'31.

SIMPSON.—On February 10, HENRY SIMPSON, aged 38, a member of Louth Branch. Elected 12.12.'49.

SOUTHALL.—On February 13, JOSEPH SOUTHALL, aged 66, a founder member of Lye Branch. Elected 23.5.'29.

TURNER.—On January 30, WILLIAM TURNER, aged 63, a founder member of Stirling Branch. Elected 29.3.'34.

VERE.—On February 20, SYDNEY H. VERE, a member of West London Area General Members Branch. Elected 1.1.'21.

WATTS.—On February 18, JOHN REGINALD WATTS, aged 72, a member of Rowner & Bridgemary Branch. Elected 31.10.'48.

# ART APPLIED

by KEN ROGERS

Toc H Bursar

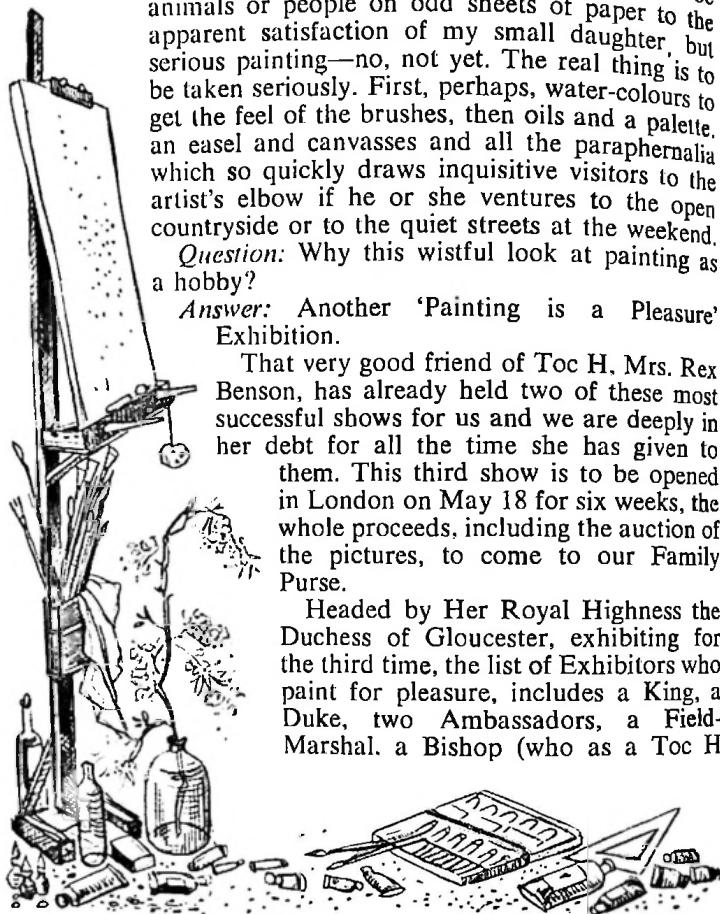
I KNOW I shall have to take up painting. So many letters have come to my office lately to convince me that it is a fascinating hobby which gives great pleasure and satisfaction and, who knows, may help to bring financial reward in later years. House-painting and room decoration I know a bit about. I've also scribbled what purport to be animals or people on odd sheets of paper to the apparent satisfaction of my small daughter, but serious painting—no, not yet. The real thing is to be taken seriously. First, perhaps, water-colours to get the feel of the brushes, then oils and a palette, an easel and canvasses and all the paraphernalia which so quickly draws inquisitive visitors to the artist's elbow if he or she ventures to the open countryside or to the quiet streets at the weekend.

*Question:* Why this wistful look at painting as a hobby?

*Answer:* Another 'Painting is a Pleasure' Exhibition.

That very good friend of Toc H, Mrs. Rex Benson, has already held two of these most successful shows for us and we are deeply in her debt for all the time she has given to them. This third show is to be opened in London on May 18 for six weeks, the whole proceeds, including the auction of the pictures, to come to our Family Purse.

Headed by Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Gloucester, exhibiting for the third time, the list of Exhibitors who paint for pleasure, includes a King, a Duke, two Ambassadors, a Field-Marshal, a Bishop (who as a Toc H



member shall be named here—the Bishop of Croydon), a composer, a leading actress, a playwright and producer, a newspaper proprietor, a Cabinet Minister, government and opposition Members of Parliament, an authoress, a stock-broker and a plastic surgeon. All these, and the many more we can count as friends of our Movement, have found the time to paint pictures for this Exhibition and kindly give them to be auctioned for the benefit of our funds.

### *The catalogue*

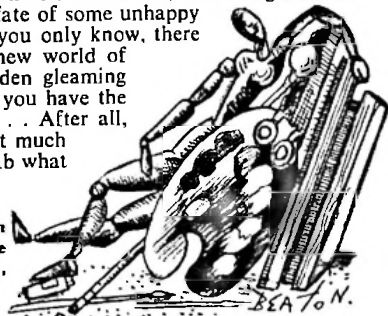
The new President of the Royal Academy, Prof. A. E. Richardson, is honouring the Exhibition, and Toc H, by writing the Foreword to the catalogue. This catalogue will include the paragraphs of the Exhibitors on how they came to take up painting, or how they feel about their work. (Most are very modest). Many of the pages have been taken by national advertisers. On other pages tribute will be paid to previous Exhibitors who are now professional painters; we like to think they received some encouragement to this end by their support of past Toc H Exhibitions.

'Painting is a Pleasure' is a happy way of bringing the work of these amateur artists together to serve the cause of painting and of Toc H. Mrs. Benson had a wonderful idea when she thought of this type of Exhibition; twice it has worked out successfully and we all look forward to its third and greatest success which will please the Organiser, her committee, the artists, patrons, advertisers, and, by no means least, the Toc H Family.

### *Postscript : Sir Winston's advice*

"Buy a paint-box and have a try. If you need something to occupy your leisure, to divert your mind from the daily round, to illuminate your holidays, do not be too ready to believe that you cannot find what you want here. Even at the advanced age of forty! It would be a sad pity to shuffle or scramble along through one's playtime . . . pottering, loitering, shifting from one heel to the other, wondering what on earth to do—as perhaps is the fate of some unhappy beings—when all the while, if you only know, there is close at hand a wonderful new world of thought and craft, a sunlit garden gleaming with light and colour of which you have the key in your waistcoat-pocket . . . After all, if you try, and fail, there is not much harm done. The nursery will grab what the studio has rejected."

The illustrations are reproduced from the design, drawn especially for the first "Painting is a Pleasure" Exhibition, by Mr. Cecil Beaton



# THE FESTIVAL

## LONDON · APRIL 23-24 1955

An Outline of the Programme starting on Saturday morning, when All Hallows, Barking-by-the-Tower, welcomes visitors from 10 a.m. to 2 p.m. Lunch nearby.

1. **THE MEET** from 2 p.m. onwards among the spring flowers and the ducks (baht 'at) around the Lake in St. James's Park. 'Tis meet to make at least five new friends and to find the point of view of the M.T.H. on the bridge.

2. **THE FESTIVAL SERVICE\*** at the Westminster Chapel, Buckingham Gate, near St. James's Park, at 4 p.m.

3. **THE FESTIVAL SERVICE\*** at Westminster Abbey at 5 p.m.

4. **HIGH TEA\*** nearby at 5 p.m. and 6 p.m.

5. **THE FESTIVAL EVENING\*** at the Royal Albert Hall at 7.45 p.m.

6. And so to bed—hospitality as planned.

*Sunday, April 24*

7. **COMMUNION SERVICES, FESTIVAL PREACHMENTS** at All Hallows and elsewhere.

8. **REUNIONS** on Tower Hill, the Terrace and the Tower Front. (Low tide at 10 a.m.) Refreshments at Talbot House, 42 Trinity Square.

9. **THE LONDON MARKS** keep 'open house' from 10 a.m. to 1.30 p.m.

10. **THE FAMILY GATHERING AND TEA\*** at the Royal Horticultural Society's Hall, Westminster, from 2 p.m. to 5 p.m. To meet those five friends and more.

\* Tickets for the events marked \* should have been applied for by March 21.

**STOP PRESS NEWS :**  
Almost all of them were !

# FAR CRY

## NOTES AND NEWS FROM DISTANT PARTS



*Contributed by* **GEOFF MARTIN**, *Overseas Secretary*

### AN INCIDENTAL MISSION

**B**ECAUSE the relationship between members in Toc H is so personal, it is always a delight to get first hand news of friends overseas from someone who has recently called on them. Members who are prone to travel can help enormously to strengthen the family feeling among us all. This letter from Arthur Frymann, a General Member from Notts and Derby Area, exactly illustrates the point. There is also another aspect of this ambassadorial role; an observation by a shrewd visitor, with experience of men, if not of Toc H Overseas, can often be of great value not only in Mombasa but also in London.

I am sorry that I have not written to you previously either during my trip or after my return, but when I tell you that in the course of my 33,000 miles journey I wrote something approaching 700 pages of reports, you will realise why you have heard nothing from me.

My first disappointment was in Nairobi, where I discovered that very few people were on the telephone at their private addresses, and there was not enough time for me to write to them and obtain a reply.

At Dar-es-Salaam, where I spent only one day, I telephoned to Charles Tilney during the afternoon but learned that he was at an important meeting and during the evening, once I had finished with my agent, I had to spend more than three hours dealing with paper work.

At Bulawayo, I was able to spend about an hour at his office, talking with Charles Falconer. He told me that they were fairly active there but that he considered the women were doing more than the men. As it happened, I found that one of the women members was one of my own customers but there certainly seems to be a considerable amount of activity going on in Bulawayo.

In Johannesburg, Ronald Anderson and his wife entertained me to dinner at their house, where we had a most interesting chat about the activities of Toc H in South Africa. I was interested to learn how they were attempting to tackle the race problem. They have no mixed units but are experimenting with units consisting entirely of Africans.

From what I learned of the terrible problems of South Africa at the moment, it seems to me that something like Toc H is one of the

only means of bridging the gaps which are steadily widening between the four races involved, namely Africander, English-speaking European, African and Asian.

I was very interested to learn what Toc H are doing with regard to alcoholism, largely as a result of a drive from Ron Anderson himself. He told me that they are not attempting to do the work of Alcoholics Anonymous but they work very closely with them, and it seems to me that not only is the work most valuable, but the results they are achieving are more than worthwhile.

I met the work of Alcoholics Anonymous last year when I was in Norway but this is the first time I have come across units of Toc H who are tackling this problem of alcoholism, which in some places, or at any rate in some personal cases, is very serious.

In Adelaide, I was entertained to dinner at his home by Peter Seymour-Price and his wife, where I also met his assistant, Peter Pratt. They both seemed very fit and, like Ron Anderson in Johannesburg, appeared to me to be working almost to the limit.

In Sydney, I learned that Eckart Hill had moved away some 180 miles up country and although I tried to telephone to Ernest Bell and Albert Streber, whose names I was given, I could not, because I could not spare the time to get in touch with them.

As I went about Australia and New Zealand I met many people, some complete strangers to me, who were interested to learn of my connection with Toc H. At lunch in Adelaide a sheep farmer from Queensland was very talkative and if his stories were not an exaggeration, he was apparently at the Old House when Tubby first opened it. He was an interesting character, one of many whose eyes sparkled at remembrances of what they, in their various ways, had known of Toc H and Toc H members.

## WHERE SHALL THEY GO?

Here is a letter written by 'Ossie' Joseph, Toc H Area Secretary in South Africa to the Editor of the *Cape Times* and printed in the correspondence columns of that newspaper, issue dated December 27, 1954.

I read with a great deal of sympathy the letter from "Even More Disgusted" in which he complains of the noisy behaviour of Natives at Camps Bay.

None of us likes to have his afternoons or evenings disturbed in this fashion. On the other hand, the Natives are here among us for our benefit. We require them to work for us in our houses, our flats, our hotels; we demand that they live on the premises. It is quite natural that, like us, they should want their social activities. What are they to do with the little free time that is theirs?

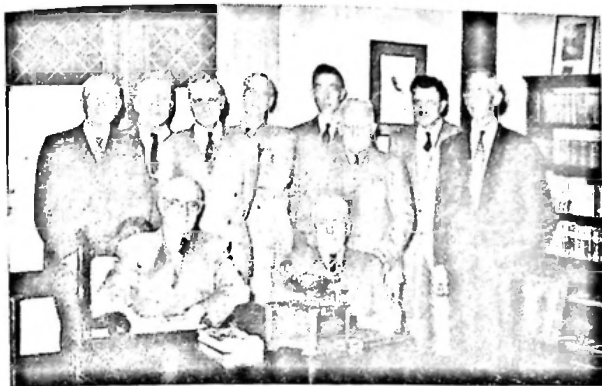
I, as a European, can, without let or hindrance, spend an evening with the Smiths or the Joneses; I can play badminton, go to a concert, or visit my club. If the Native visits his friends and has his little 'party' house-holders complain. There is nowhere else to go except on the streets. If he gathers with his friends there, once again he becomes a cause for offence to the Europeans. If he wants entertainment he may, if he has the money and is lucky, get in at a certain



cinema in town, otherwise he must travel all the way to Langa, and even there he may be regarded as an unwelcome intruder.

By all means let us have an action committee to combat lawlessness. Such a committee should, however, realise that one of its first tasks is to see that the proper recreational facilities are made available to our servants, that some sort of centre is provided where, under proper control, those Natives who are legitimately employed in the area can enjoy the rights which are their due without interference with the rights of "Even More Disgusted".

## VANCOUVER



Toc H Members in Vancouver, Canada

(left to right) Seated: Gordon Stewart, Michael Bruton,  
Standing: Bill Tucker, John Sherman, Herb King, Alex Clark,  
Gerald Foard, Doc Hilliard, Jim Claxton, Sam Hill.

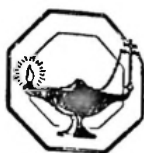
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## SERVICES WORK IN GERMANY

The future of Toc H Services work in Germany is uncertain, but our clubs may be there for a long time. In that case we shall need more men and women wardens or assistant wardens. Are you personally interested? Would you like to be informed if and when vacancies occur, so that you may then be able to apply for such a post? If so, write to the Forces Secretary at Toc H Headquarters, 47 Francis Street, London, S.W.1, and ask for details of the work involved.



# FROM ALL PARTS DIRECT from AREAS



**WEST MIDLANDS**—Both Stow-on-the-Wold and Wordsley have received their Lamps and efforts are being made to start a unit at Albrighton. From Kidderminster comes news of a carpet intended for the Old House.  
J.H.M.S.

**LAKELAND**—Haverigg on the south west Cumberland coast, a couple of miles from its parent Branch at Millom, must sometimes feel very isolated by the accidents of geography and transport. Despite the big atomic energy factory some miles to the north, and the great shipyards across the estuary to the south, these small towns, facing the sea and lying under the shadow of Black Combe, feel a long way from the great centres of population. Recently because of their situation they were called upon to do an unusual piece of work. A great area of the sea was covered with oil, and rafts of sea-birds damaged and unable to fly because of contamination by this oil were swept in by the tides to die a lingering death on the shore. Branch members under the guidance of an R.S.P.C.A. inspector took duty as "mercy" squads to collect and despatch the dying birds as they were swept in by the tides. An unpleasant, cold and unhappy job but a necessary one and in an age when human feelings have not always been prominent this was a useful witness.  
I.F.

**WALES**—A Sunday School class has been started by Llanelly Branch for male patients at a local hospital for aged and infirm. Haverfordwest have bought a 16 mm Film Projector for giving shows throughout Pembrokeshire and are appealing for films which could be sent to Wales Area Office at Cardiff.  
B.K.D.

**WESTERN**—Chippenhams Branch are making an all-out effort to interest their local grammar schools in Toc H in the hope that they will become affiliated. The Branch is also investigating the possibilities of doing something for the numbers of Jamaicans who are working in the district.

Henleaze members have for some time been acting unofficial 'uncles' to the children in the Royal Blind School, on whose premises the Branch meets. Devizes have made themselves responsible for seeing that all the old folk in their local Almshouses are supplied with a Radio and members are undertaking the maintenance. Pill Branch headquarters is open every morning with a cosy fire for the old folk of the village to sit and read the daily papers and periodicals supplied by the Branch.

The Football match between Bristol City and Southend on March 2nd was recorded as well as broadcast to 10,000 Bristol Hospital patients. The recording, made by Rediffusion Ltd., was flown to Singapore and heard by Bristol Servicemen patients in Singapore Hospitals on the following Monday.  
W.F.B.

**SOUTH WESTERN**—Members at **Burraton** have now completed and are using their new premises, which they have built themselves. There is an excellent meeting-room complete with kitchen, cloak-rooms and all modern conveniences, including a formidable drainage installation in the 'garden', and the building is likely to outlast many generations of members. The official opening, which narrowly escaped being swallowed up in a blizzard, was largely attended. M.B.E.

**KENT**—**Tunbridge Wells** District recently had a Sunday afternoon meeting for Branch Officers. There were lively discussions as members dealt with "Getting Toc H across", "Programmes", and "Service". It was agreed that, too often, the newcomer is not given the necessary help in understanding the true nature of Toc H. By way of extension, 'probings' are now going on at **Paddock Wood**, **South Ashford** and **West Malling**. Do you know any men in these places? C.A.C.

**NORTHERN**—The work of the Hospital League of Friends is now occupying the attention of several Branches and Districts. The task of making contacts towards extension is going ahead at **North Ormesby** and **Wallsend** and the names and addresses of any 'likely' men would be welcomed. C.V.Y.

**SCOTLAND**—A Television set, bought by **Neilston**, is lent out to old folk and the housebound. In the course of six or eight weeks the set makes a tour of many homes and brings pleasure and amusement to those who cannot get around like other people. The fitting-up and dismantling, which is expert work, is done by a friendly electrician.

**NOTTS & DERBY**—**Matlock** recently organised an appeal in aid of Oxford Famine Relief and after three days' intensive effort sent off 125 sacks of clothing, plus a considerable sum in cash. A new group in **Derby** at **Graeme** is getting into its stride and another in the **Nottingham** District is to start meeting shortly. G.A.F.

**SUSSEX**—It is encouraging to note the interest shown by the members of a Branch when a neighbouring one sets about extension. It has an accumulative effect. The first get-together at **Wisborough Green** has been arranged, a similar gathering at **Littlehampton** will take place shortly, and lists of contacts in **Bexhill**, and **Merstham** (**Surrey**) are being prepared. You may know someone in these places. If so please pass the word along.

What a tonic it is to visit **Denton** Branch within the Searchlight Cripples Workshops at **Newhaven**. Lots of fun here, in fact these men are a fine lesson in cheerfulness. Toc H means much to them. C.A.C.

**SOUTHERN**—**Bournemouth** and **Birmingham** Districts are co-operating to enable 20 boys from the Midlands to enjoy a camp on the "sunny South Coast" as guests of Toc H. **South Dorset** District propose to organize five Cruises for visitors in **Weymouth Bay** this summer. Profit from this enterprise will go to the **Family Purse**. **Guernsey** (**St. Peter Port**) Branch propose to invite two African students as guests for a summer holiday in their beautiful island. A.S.G.

**EAST MIDLANDS**—Toc H has now found its way to the smallest county in England and the Branch in the County town of **Oakham** received its lamp recently. **Peterborough** District at the request of the local hospital has provided a mobile shop, which, judging by its popularity, is meeting a real need. C.S.

**MANCHESTER**—A "Question & Answer" session brought together a representative gathering to hear John Callf at Mark XIV on March 17. Members from the Area attended the North Western Area Training Weekend, and on May 7th and 8th we have our own Training Weekend with Jack Shaw as leader of discussion at Whalley Abbey. Leigh Branch took 79 children to Belle Vue Circus and received an official welcome from the Ringmaster. G.L.L.

**MARCHES**—Oswestry are now working on a new 'dug-out', all the work of cleaning and decorating being done by the members. Chirk have received permission from a local Estate Office to cut up two fallen trees for firewood distribution to the old folks. Llangollen are planning a 'mixed' Hot Pot Supper and have hopes that the Women's Association Branch may soon be re-formed. T.R.

THE TAPE RECORDING OF THE BROADCAST ON  
THE CURTIE, MADE BY TOC H. FOR THE  
HOSPITALS, MIGHT BE PUT TO A  
FURTHER GOOD USE IF  
THINGS GET A BIT DULL  
AT FUTURE LEAGUE  
GAMES AT  
HOME PARK





## OPEN HUSTINGS

*The Editor welcomes letters on all matters concerning Toc H. For reasons of space the right is reserved to print a representative selection from those received.*

### Bantu Education Act

THE LETTER from Jim Betts in the February JOURNAL about our Bantu Education Act contains a number of sweeping statements which cannot go unchallenged. I am a Toc H member of some years standing and hold a position of leadership in the Transvaal. For the last seven years I have been Assistant Director of the Jan H. Hofmeyr School of Social Work where we train African social workers. I am, therefore in close touch with Bantu Education in the Union and would like to have your readers consider some facts which Jim obviously did not have at his disposal.

The recent Bantu Education Act passed by the South African Government makes provision for two things:

(1) the transfer of Bantu Education to the Native Affairs Department of the Central Government from the previous control by four Provincial Governments;

(2) the placing of Bantu Educational Institutions under the direct control of the Central Government.

This latter provision has the effect of relieving the various denominational Churches of the burden of running educational institutions and placing the control of the schools in the hands of the Bantu Parents' Commit-

tees, in order to give Africans a bigger share of responsibility in the running of their schools along exactly the same lines that white parents are running theirs.

The two main principles upon which this Act is based, are:—

(a) That Bantu Education can best be developed under one uniform education policy for the whole country;

(b) That the African people have to be granted the right and opportunity to play a more active part in the direct control of the education of their children.

All these outbursts about the sinister intentions on the part of the Government are based on party political opposition and should be treated as such. This subject of the transfer of Bantu Education to the control of the Central Government has been contemplated in South Africa for the last thirty or more years and was recommended by six previous Commissions of Enquiry.

Your readers can be assured that if this step had been taken by the present Opposition Party in South Africa, the Party presently in power would have been as much opposed to it and kicked up as much dust as the present supporters of the Opposition are doing.

The statement in Jim's letter that "... higher education will

be beyond his reach by law" is quite wrong and contrary to the facts. The only High Schools which may be closed are one or two which are being closed down by one section of a Church in the Transvaal because they will not co-operate with the Government except on the old basis of receiving 100 per cent. of the teachers' salaries from the Government, rent for their buildings and in addition, no interference whatsoever in how and what they teach their scholars.

The Government is not intending to close down any existing High Schools. It will, however, plan more systematically the opening of new schools in relation to the needs of the community. Technical and Commercial Training was seriously neglected in the old haphazard system of education.

Although at present 44 per cent. of African children in the Union are at school, which is by far the highest percentage in Africa, a great waste was taking place at different points in the old system, e.g. a large number of children left school before they reached Standard II. With closer control at present more children are being sent to school, and are being kept at school until they have reached Standard II—the literate stage. From there, those who are able and competent will carry on to Standard VI. At this stage further selection and advice will ease them into different kinds of high school training, being Academic, Technical and Commercial. After the Academic Matriculation, they have the opportunity to go to professional schools and Universities.

The Government is busy developing a new Medical School for Africans in Natal, and it has been emphasised over and over again that the Fort Hare Bantu

University will be developed into a much larger one, and become the main Bantu University in South Africa. You will see, therefore, that higher Bantu Education is simply taking its ordinary historical course of development.

I must admit, of course, that nothing undertaken by human beings can be perfect in the eyes of God. We shall, therefore, welcome the daily prayers of our fellow Toc H members, but we plead for a spirit of genuine interest in our difficult task of building Christianity and Civilization in Africa.

MIKE A. HOUGH.

*Jubilee Social Centre,  
Johannesburg.*

PERHAPS you will allow me to comment briefly on Mr. Mike A. Hough's letter.

1. He says of the Bantu Education Act and its critics "all these outbursts about the sinister intentions on the part of the Government are based on party political opposition and should be treated as such". This is simply untrue. The greatest opposition has come from the Christian Churches, *all* of which, with the single exception of the Dutch Reformed Church, have vigorously condemned the Act as being contrary to Christian principles.

2. Mr. Hough states that one of the two main principles upon which this Act is based is that Bantu Education can best be developed under one uniform educational policy for the whole country. If this were so I would wholly agree. In point of fact however it is exactly the opposite of this which the Bantu Education Act achieves. It removes

native education from the Education Department and creates a new thing called Bantu Education which now becomes a Department of the Native Affairs set-up. In other words, the whole basis of the Act is *Apartheid*.

3. This is quite logical if you agree, as Mr. Hough appears to do, with this policy of segregation. Most Christians do not and it is because we do not that we oppose this Act to the fullest possible extent. I need only quote Dr. Verwoerd himself to show what I mean. In his policy statement on Bantu Education, he says, "There is no room for him (i.e. the African) in European society above the level of certain forms of labour".

4. Mr. Hough also states that the figure of 44 per cent. of African children as being in school is by far the highest percentage in Africa. This also is untrue. The figure in Basutoland, for example, being nearly 70 per cent.

I could say a great deal more had I the time, but it is a great pity that a man in a position of responsibility amongst Africans should lend his support to a measure which more than any other is aimed at the disintegration of racial harmony in South Africa.

TREVOR HUDDLESTON, C.R.  
*The Priory, Johannesburg.*

### Four Points

HOW REFRESHING it is to find in the JOURNAL—your issue of January—in Capt. Hart's article, a reference to that almost forgotten but vitally important document, the 'Main Resolution.

But why does the writer of the caption confuse this with the Four Points of the Compass?

OPEN HUSTINGS

Some time ago, it seems, some wayward genius discovered that the expression "think fairly" had much in common with "fair mindedness", and so in true scientific fashion, concluded that the four points of the pledge and the Four Points of the Compass were interchangeable. Had he but the patience to read the Main Resolution he would have found that the points of the pledge were those that should be mastered to fit us for the quest of the Kingdom. But no. Having discovered one similarity he decided that by some mental gymnastic one of the other three must be twisted to equal the Kingdom of God!

And so started the heresy—begun I am afraid by some genius from H.Q.—that the four points of the pledge and the Four Points of the Compass are one—a heresy that is growing apace. So we are finding that in a Toc H which is already too "religion shy"—the Kingdom of God is pushed further into the background.

Can this sort of thing not be authoritatively squashed and the real Toc H be given a chance?  
*Gad's Hill, Kent. W. H. KING.*

*There is sometimes a confusion which regards the clause at the end of the Main Resolution as being the "Four Points of the Compass". This is not so, although that clause is in fact quite a convenient summary of the Four Points.—ED.*

### Artist's Salute

THE LETTER of A. L. M. Bainton about the lay-out of the JOURNAL is an acknowledgement that the JOURNALS of the past were models of their kind and perfect examples of the art of printing. At this time,

when Barkis is successfully recovering from an operation, let us pay a tribute to his genius as an artist, and to what he has done in this way for Toc H, and particularly its JOURNAL. Not many of our greatest publications can enjoy that rare combination in one—an editor and an artist—and what is more, in the case of Barkis, one who understands the application of art to its purpose, so that every nook and corner of the JOURNAL from cover to cover receives the magic touch. It made the JOURNAL outstanding among printed books. It took more than a good editor, or a good printer to produce the JOURNALS of the past—A salute to Barkis—the artist.

CECIL THOMAS.

South Kensington, S.W.7.

### 'Road to Singapore'

RECENTLY I have returned from Singapore where as a Serviceman, and later as a member of the Singapore Branch, I was able to appreciate to the full the value of the house in Scotts Road, and all its facilities.

These facilities are available to all Servicemen, and all Toc H members could help this work if they would commend all men, known to be serving in Singapore

and Malaya, to the Warden, Bob Preston at Talbot House, 11 Scotts Road, Singapore, 9.

This is a job which members might care to undertake individually or through their Branches, but the result would, I am sure, help other Servicemen to enjoy their service in this part of the world.

FRANK T. CROWE.  
Plymstock, Devon.

### Smoker's Aid

AMONG the war-disabled patients at the local hospital visited weekly by Taunton Branch members are two unfortunate men wholly unable to use their bodies or limbs. Their only joy is smoking which meant an occasional puff assisted by other patients. So, on the initiative of the Branch a well-known tobacco manufacturer recently designed, made and gave two movable metal smoking contrivances for their use. Now, after a first light-up, both men can smoke without assistance and with no risk of burning to themselves or to their clothes.

L. G. PRITCHARD.  
Taunton, Som.

### Thanks

Grateful acknowledgement is made to "Welsh Member" for an anonymous donation of £6 to the Family Purse.

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